

THE UNION.



WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1889.

JAMES W. MCKINSTRY, Editor.

FOR PRESIDENT.

M. VAN BUREN,

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM R. KING.

FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR.

R. J. WALKER.

We are authorized to announce W. G.

Rasbury as a Candidate for Mayor of

Yazoo City.

The Rev. ELIAS B. PORTER, of Jackson,

will hold a two day's meeting in this place,

on Saturday and Sunday next. Preaching at

the usual hours. He will also preach at candle

light on the Friday evening previous.

The Rev. W. Ford will also be in attend-

ance on Sunday.

Affixed will be seen the full returns

from the Yazoo City Box complete. Hon.

R. C. Campbell, [Dem.] has beaten his whig

competitor B. R. Grayson, for the senate.

Col. J. M. Sharpe, [Dem.] has been elected

to the lower branch of the legislature; and

Capt. J. R. Burrus, [Whig.] Parham Buf-

ford has been re-elected Sheriff, and Q. D.

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YAZOO FOREVER!!!

"We have met the enemy and they are ours."

We have delayed our paper for the pur-

pose of furnishing our distant friends with a

(partial) result of the election held on the 4th

and 5th inst.

And it gratifies us to say that this county

heretofore held in the servile bondage of

Whiggery, has cast off the shackles with a

triumph, and now stands redeemed and

regenerated, in the ranks of Democracy, as

one of the fairest of her sister counties.

But we should have expected this where

union and harmony in the hitherto vexed

ranks of the party first came together in con-

ciliation and embraced each other on the

sanctuary of the genius of human rights

and human liberties. The ball is certainly

in motion and truly has it made sad have

in the ranks of the federalists; it has rolled

with tremendous force over this region, and

prostrated the very landmarks of the enemy.

See what the "second sober thought of the

people" has done in one short year! If ever

there were a time when men should redress

their wrongs in a free and manly spirit it has

been done on this occasion.

Here where the fell spirit of opposition

has hitherto been in the zenith of its glory

—here where its exterminating power was

uplifted against every one who dissented

to its ranting dogmas—against all who were

too independent to succumb to its unrelenting

way. Thank God! that day is past—"we

now breathe freer."

Alas! what are we to come to?—what evils

have we committed?—of what crimes are we

guilty, that the very Furies in all the rancor

of madness, heap upon us calamities incom-

parable—unsupportable! Have we acted against

the laws of right and conformity? have we

become depredators of all moral justice? or

under what offence do we stand charged? We

were led to such a thought on reading the al-

most general suspension of specie payment

by the banks of the several states. We were

led to ruminate on the cause, but could come

to other conclusion than of extravagance and

speculation. That good, old philosophic

whistle of Franklin, which teaches "as oft as

er its notes resound."

A season of unparalleled distress is arriving;

some time since we deemed it past; but the

worst will soon be upon us, and we be unto

him in that hour of reckoning. What shall

we do to meet the crisis? Speculators have

had their day: the kind, familiar signature of

my neighbor is refused, and ruin stares me in

the face.

Indeed it is time that good and honest men

should unite to force and sustain a most

wholesome purgation of things, for the war

of "rag" against property has had its turn,

and it now rages, and will yet rage severely.

Yet it must have its course, and any retarda-

tion of its consummation will but heap addi-

tional difficulties upon us, either by our suf-

ference or the folly of others; for any relief

afforded by the issuance of new post notes,

cannot but fail to tempt new speculations,

and raise up a new race of gamblers to in-

fect new calamities upon us; only to perish

in the end like their predecessors! Some

may imagine this a cold sentiment to the mis-

eries of my fellow-citizens; but heaven

knows—if such they think they do me wrong.

There are some who have failed—others that

will fail that even the world should "its

single melancholy tear," but on the other

hand there those whose lust of thrift have

monopolized every thing and have unjustly

preyed upon the protective, industry and ac-

curacy of the land. This then is the policy

of many interested persons for a suspension

of specie, or in issuing a new set of post

notes at longer date, &c. It is freely ad-

mitted that the banks en masse cannot pay

their debts; but there are enough who can

pay them, to afford us a criterion of values

that may not deceive us. But others whose

discounts have been monopolized by the offi-

cers of banks—and their file of favorites will

go by the board—and let them go. The

first should be protected and the latter de-

stroyed. The people can do much for either;

even though the business of banks is so much

a secret to the public, still there are indica-

tions which may lead to tolerably correct

conclusions. When we know that a bank is

accustomed to loan small sums of money,

and that too, to good, productive men; when

we see its officers live plain and neat like

other men, not blinding us with the dust of

their carriage wheels, or astounding with

all the pomp of circumstance, unless acquired

by real wealth, we must conclude that such

a bank in times like these, is a public bless-

ing, and we should rally around it—re-

garding it as a test whereby the worth of la-

bor and property is to be ascertained. We

should give its notes all the currency in our

power, "keep them afloat" as long as possi-

ble, and frown indignantly on any one who

may run upon it unnecessarily for specie.

But on the contrary, when the reverse of

these things exist, it is a sure index, that the

bank is a public nuisance, that it ought to be

made to pay its debts, declared insolvent

and close its concerns. This is the only

rule by which we can rid ourselves of such

creatures, as odious and filthy on the body

commercial as the Augean stables. We shall

have fewer "rag barons," and plenty and

comfort shall beam in plenty over the land;

then will economy superadded to the terror

of speculation secure our future happiness.

Let us then resist every substitute that

may rise to fresh gambles in paper—shin-

plasters, &c. It is the laboring class at last

who must pay all such losses—let them bear

up with the present adversities for a little

time, rather than saddle subsequent pro-

ductiveness, as triumphant seats for new

murderers. For if we allow this state of

things to on much farther, we shall have a

new bank for every day in the year.

FOR THE UNION.

NATIONAL NOMENCLATURE.

The following I cut from a paper said to

be by Washington Irving:

"A word or two more, Mr. Editor, and I

have done. We want a NATIONAL NAME.

We want it poetically, and we want it polit-

ically. With the poetical necessity of the

case I shall not trouble myself. I leave it

to our poets to tell how they manage to steer

that collection of words, 'The United States

of North America,' down the swelling tide

of song, and to float the whole raft out upon

the sea of heroic poetry. I am now speaking

of the mere purposes of common life. How

is a citizen of this republic to designate

himself? As an American? There are two

Americas, each subdivided into various em-

pires, rapidly rising in importance. As a

citizen of the United States? It is a clumsy,

slumbering title, yet still it is not distinctive;

for we have now the United States of Cen-

tral America; and heaven knows how many

'United States' may spring up under the

Proteus changes of Spanish America."

Mr. Irving, before he comes to the ideas

expressed above, goes on very pleasantly to

ridicule the propensity in this country to

borrow names of towns, rivers &c. from other

countries; that will all do well enough and

if the writer had stopped short there, he would

not have shewn his ignorance of the funda-

mental principles of his own government.